Proprietor.

LAURENS, S. C., Sept. 2, 1903.

for large Advertisements.

Shall Salaries be Increased? Thirteen years ago the howl that resounded through this state for reducfreeze in the bones. The salary reducthose of the said advocates who obtained the offices began to wriggle and squirm Each and every reforming office-holder saw a thousand reasons why the pay attached to his job was not too large. A little reducing was effected but it did not, save in exceptional cases, last. The average of in most cases where a little cutting was done the old scale was restored. The salary reducing cry of the campaigns to have been a humbug by the actions of those who were loudest in the clamor. In one place a serious cut was made. Salaries of supreme court judges were reduced to \$2800. Members of this court ought to be lawyers of the highest standing. A great law- Dixon's line. yer, unless he is already rich, will not accept a place for \$2800. With the profound wisdom so eminently characteristic of South Carolina politicians the supreme court judges were, of course,

selected for a docking in pay. Meanwhile, we smell an effort which is being put forth with fairy-like delicacy, for a general elevation of salaries. In the News and Courier, one "A. K." and a rarely shrewd lad is "A. K." by the way, has been writing about the enormous expenses of "living in Columbia." He also expatiated, in sentences that would melt a stone quarry, about the expense of making the cam paigns since the adoption of the primary system. Some months previous "A. K." argued in his correspondence that all state officers should live in Columbia. Whenever "A. K." tackles politics in his correspondence, there is something doing or about to be. We imagine that a few of the able and excellent office-holders around Columbia are hungry. They are falling behind in their grocery bills and telling "A. K." about it-in order that the legisla-

One set of state officers, who get \$400. a year, seem to be fully satisfied with their salaries and hundreds want their

"A. K." omitted the strongest argument in favor of increasing salaries. It is that state officials cannot accept free passes in this state. Federal officials, congressman and senators, who travel much beyond the state's borders, have their salaries materially increased by

We are, however, opposed to elevating the salaries of our officials. We fear that higher salaries would make better men run for office. The men in office now are good enough. We do not wish to live under an administration of

According to "A. K.", all the present state officers are likely to seek reelection. This would indicate that they would not starve in the event of suc cess for at least two years, with or without compensation. They will not run again for the honor of the office. Any man can squeeze an office dry of honor in one term. If these gentlemen are bent on seeking reelection at least until after their terms the question of higher salaries may safely rest.

In this connection, the people should rid themselves of the notion that a state officer is entitled to two terms. If the framers of the constitution had so believed, they would have made four years the term.

If for the imminent vacancy on the board of whiskey directors, to be filled by the legislature, a hundred candidates have offered, the compensation being about \$400, how many candidates would offer if the salary were raised to \$2000. In THE ADVERTISER'S opinion, not one additional. The candidates for the position on this board are seeking the sublime honor it carries.

Many Mills Closed. For some time past, about half the cotton mills in the South have been shut down. The high prices of cotton are responsible. The prices of manufactured goods did not justify the purchase of cotton at the prices that prevailed. Every cotton mill that shut down lost money; by the disorganization of its labor and the loss of interest on the investment in its plant.

It seems to us that if the low prices of cotton last fall, seven and a half and eight cents, had been caused by a combination of Southern mills, those mills would have at least purchased enough cotton to keep their spindles and looms running until the marketing of another crop. However, some will believe in a combination of the mills, regardless of the evidence.

It is to be hoped that the price of cloth will go up sufficiently for all the idle mills to begin work again at an early day.

Are These the Boasters? Abbeville county is situated between Anderson and Greenwood countles, which are filled with people given to boasting .- Abbeville Medium.

In Praise of Chamberlain's Colic,

Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. "Allow me to give you a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Colic. Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," says Mr. John Hamlett, of Eagle Pass. Texas. "I suffered one week with bowel troubles and took all kinds of medicine without getting any relief, when my friend, Mr. C. Johnson, a merchant here, advised me to take this remedy. After taking one dose I felt greatly relieved and when I had taken the third dose was entirely cured. I thank you from the bottom of my hourt for putting this great remedy in the hands of mankind." For sale by

Laurens Drug Co.

The Negro in the North.

Madison County in the mountains of North Carolina is a Republican county. Except within a mile of the court house negroes are not allowed to liveweek that the negroes must leave. Towns and cities are numerous in the North and North West in which the negroes are not permitted to live. Nowhere in the North is the negro allowed to work on equal terms with the whites. When a negro is lynched in the South, it is due to the commission of a crime. When a negro is murdered in the North it is frequently due to his attempts to labor in competition with the whites In the great cities of the tion of salaries caused the marrow to North the negroes are suffered to do certain sorts of menial work but they ing advocates came into power and are prevented from entering most fields

It is not on record that a negro was ever lynched or killed in the South for trying to earn a living. Killings for that cause are not un-

known in the North. The negro may have no great oppor tunity in the South as compared with salaries was not lowered and soon in the white man's. He has none at all in the North. The moment that negroes endeavor in numbers to take up any line of industry, in the coal n...es of the early nineties was acknowledged or the work-shops of the North, they

are met by the armed white unions. Except for an exceedingly small number of waiters and stable boys, cooks and chamber-maids, starvation and the grave, literally, are reserved for negro emigrants when they cross Mason and

The Spartanburg Journal has been one of the most devoted of the Bryan champions. It has now reached the conclusion that the reelection of Roosevelt is inevitable next year. From The Journal's point of view, the conclu-ion is sound and logical. A consistent and persistent Bryanite has no ground for hope of Democratic suc-

We do not think that the Honorable James T. Herris will pay \$25,000. for having examined the lady's trunk.

Eczema, scald head, hives, itchiness of the skin of any sort, instantly re-lieved, permanently cured. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

#### BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK and POULTRY MEDICINE

Stock and poultry have few troubles which are not bowel and liver irregularities. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medi-cine is a bowel and liver remedy for stock. It puts the organs of digestion in a perfect condition. Prominent American breeders and farmers keep their herds and flocks healthy by giving them an occasional dose of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine in their food. Any stock raiser may buy a 25-cent half-pound air-tight can of this medicine from his dealer and keep his stock in vigorous health for weeks. Dealers generhealth for weeks. Dealers generally keep Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine. If yours does not, send 25 cents for a sample can to the manufacturers. The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

ROCHELLE, GA., Jan. 30, 1902. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is the best I over tried. Our stock was looking bad when you sent medicine and now they are getting so fine. They are looking 20 per cent. better.
S. P. BROOKINGTON,

#### Notice to Teachers

Teachers who expect to teach in the Laurens County Public Schools are hereby requested to have their certi-ficates registered in the office of County Superintendent of Education before en-tering upon their work. Certificates over two years old are out of force and effect, and teachers holding such are advised to take advantage of the September examinations for certificates in order to avoid trouble and worry about drawing their salaries. drawing their salaries. Teachers who ttended the Summer School will please resent their certificates for renewal.

Under the law no teacher can draw
noney without an up-to-date certifi-

CHARLES F. BROOKS, County Supt. of Education. August, 24,-4t.



#### SOME JEWELRY FACTS.

It is a fact that every article in our stock is thoroughly good and reliable; just what

it pretends to be. It is a fact that our guarantee

stands. t is a fact that quality considered, our prices are reasonably low. Don't these

facts interest you? Fleming Bros.

## THE GRIP OF HONOR

Cyrus Townsend Brady,

Author of "The Southerners," "In the Wasp's Nest," Etc.

promptly determined upon his cours

that would be no matter.

terrors were resumed.

threw the girl into the water.

ducking she had received.

course she was dragged under at once,

revived from unconsciousness by the

"Now, madam, you see you need fear nothing," said O'Neill peremptori-

ly to the other woman. "I trust I shall

not be compelled to throw you in too?"

bling violently, but striving to preserve

her self control; "I presume you re-

The young lieutenant started violent

ly at the insult, and his face clouded

"I-no matter, I came to save you."

he said as he stepped toward her to

"Please do not touch me," she an

swered disdainfully; "I am no fainting

fool. Give me the rope. What is it

"Pass it around your waist. Allow

me. Now stand there, madam, and

"Very well," she said, stepping upon

the rall resignedly, where perforce he

was compelled to hold her to keep her

How glorious and splendid she look

d, he thought, with her unbound hair

floating like golden sunlight in the

wind against the background of the

gray day, while her sea blue eyes look-

ed boldly over the black water from

"Now!" he said as the beat rose to

ward them. Without a moment's hesi-

tation she leaped into the air, and after

a swift passage through the water she

was hauled into the boat by the rough

but kindly hands of the old sailor.

Making the end of the rope fast around

his own waist, O'Neill, watching his

opportunity, sprang after, but he seem

ed fated for misfortune that day, for a

bit of timber torn that moment from

the wreck struck him on the head just

as he touched the water, and it was a

fainting, senseless man Price hauled

into the boat. The old seaman laid

his officer down in the stern sheets,

where the young girl was sitting with

her maid crouching at her feet. Nec-

essarily he lay in a constrained posi-

tion; there was nothing to support his

She gazed upon his pallid face with

its disfiguring wounds. He was a mur

lerous pirate, no doubt, and deserved

t all; still he had saved her life. The

Maidstone was breaking up. He was so

handsome, too, and he looked like a gen-

tleman. She was a woman, well then

the womanly instincts of the girl as serted themselves, and she finally

moved her position and lifted the head

Taking a handkerchief from her nock

she dipped it in the salt water and bathed his head and then poured be-

tween his lips a few drops from the

lask of rum which Price handed her

after the old man had insisted that she

tak; a draft of the fiery liquid her-

Under these pleasant ministrations

O'Neill opened his eyes for a mament,

gazed up into her face with a smiling

glance, and closing his eyes immediate

ly, lest she should release him, he lay

quite still while the men pulled away

toward the Ranger, and in that manner

hey reached her side. His heart was

beating wildly; that look had been

enough. She was his prisoner-but her

CHAPTER III.

A GENTLE PIRATE.

coptor was captured!

head but a boat stretcher.

her proud, white, handsome face.

serve me for a worse fate."

assist her to make the leap.

when I say the word jump,"

darkly at her suspicion.

you wish me to do?"

from falling.

she replied, frem-

Mr. Pirate".

THE CAPTOR CAPTURED. was a long, bard pull, and only the great skill of the officer prevented their capsizing before the whaleboat finally near the Maidstone. The ship had hit the reef hard at flood tide, and the waves had driven her farther on. Every mast and spar was gone,

CHAPTER II.

wrenched away by the storm and the waves. It was manifestly impossible to approach upon the weather side without staving the boat, so O'Neill cautiously rounded the stern of the wreck and briefly considered the situa-

He did not dare bring the boat near nough to enable him to leap upon the deck through some of the great gaping openings in the sides made by the trenendous batterings of the massive pars, and he finally concluded that the only practicable access to the Maidwas by means of some of the gearing trailing over the side and writhing about, snakelike, in the water. Intrusting the tiller of the whaleboat o old Price, the veteran gunner, he diected that it be brought alongside as close as consistent with safety, and at exactly the right moment, as they rose apon the crest of a wave, he sprang out nto the water and clutched desperately at a rope hanging over the side of the wreck.

The men swung the boat away from the ship instantly, and he found himself clinging to a small rope wildly tossing about in the tumultuous sea. He was dashed to and fro like a cork, the waves repeatedly broke over his head, the life was almost buffeted out of him but he held on like grim death. Fortunately the other end of the rope was fast inboard.

With eareful skill and husbanding his strength as much as possible he pulled himself along the rope through the water until he drew near the side of the ship. Then, though the operation was bazardous in the extreme, as he saw no other method, he began to pull himself up hand over hand on the rope along the side. In his already exhausted state and with the added weight of his wet, sodden clothing the effort was almost beyond his strength. He endeavored by thrusting with his foot to keep himself from being beaten against the side by the waves, but vithout success, for when he had hardly reached the rail an unusually large breaker struck him fairly in the back and dashed his head against a piece of jagged timber, cutting a great gash in his forehead. Blood filled his eyes; his head swam; a sick, faint feeling filled bis breast; he hesitated and nearly lost his grasp of the rope. The men in the tossing boat a little distance away held their breath in terrified apprehension but, summening all his resolution to his aid, he made a last desperate effort, breasted the rall and fell fainting

prone upon the deck of the ship. A few moments in the cold water which was flooding over it revived him somewhat, and he rose unsteadily to his feet and looked about him in bewilderment. The change from the tossing boat to the motionless rigidity of the vise-held wreck was startling. There was not a sign of life on the ship. She was breaking up fast. Rails were stove boats were gone, three tagged tumps showed where the masts had and only the fact that she had been driven so high on the reefs pre vented her from foundering at once There was a dead body Jammed under the starboard fife rail forward, but no other sign of humanity. In front of him was a batchway giving entrance to a small cuddy, or cabin, the roof of which rose a few feet above the level

of the deck. As he steed there striving to recover himself in a brief luli in the storm he thought be heard a faint voice. It seemed to come from beneath him. He at once turned and, with uncertain steps, descended the batchway. Reaching the deck below, he stood in the way a moment, brushing the blood from his eyes. As he gradually made out the detalls of the cabin, dimly illuminated by a skylight above, he saw a woman on her knees praying. She had her face buried in her bands and did not see him until he spoke to apprise her of his

"Madam"- he began thickly. The woman raised her head with startled quickness and gave him one terrified glance. The glass had told him truly-she was beautiful and young as well, scarcely more than a

girl apparently. Even the dim gray light could not hide those things. As for him, he was an awful looking spectacle—wet, hatless, his clothing torn, a great red wound in his forehead intensifying his pallor. He had a heavy pistol in his belt and a cutlass swing-

ing at his side. She stared at him in frightened silence and finally rose to her feet, deathly pale and apparently appalled. He saw that she was a little above the medium height. At the same moment from an obscure corner there rang out shrick after shrick, and another woman rushed forward, threw bersetf on the deck at his feet and fairly groyeled before him.

"Oh, sir, for God's sake, sir," she cried frantically, "good Mr. Pirate, dan't hang us, sir! We never hurt anybody. Oh, sir, take us away. We'll do anything, we"

"Silence, you coward!" commanded the other woman imperiously. "Get up! Prayers are of no avail with such

"Nor are they necessary, madam," replied O'Neill. "We are not pirates, and I am come to save you and shall do it. Will you please come on deck?" "I had rather gone down on the

ship," said the girl defiantly, evidently disbeliaving him. "But you are here, and you are master. Give your orders, "Very well," returned the lieutenant,

calmly accepting the situation. "You The girl motioned him forward. "After you, madam," he said, bowing

courteewsly, and she steeped haughtily up the companion way, followed next by her shivering, shrinking, terrified maid and fastly by O'Neill, "Are there any others left alive on the ship, think you, madem?"

"No one," answered the girl. "Many were thrown overboard or killed when we struck on these rocks here, and the rest abandoned us, the cowards," was

yardarm to swing his passengers on board. The sight of the dangling rope awakened a fresh fit of apprehension on the part of the timorous maid, and it was with great difficulty that the amused seaman persuaded her that she was not to be hanged outright. Entirely unconvinced, but resigning herself to her fate, she finally sat down on the small board and was swung to the gangway. The mistress gently laid the head of Copyright, 1900, by CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

the prostrate officer against one of the thwarts, and, leaving the handkerchief as a rest for it, followed the maid. Then the old cockswain secured the licutenant to the chair, and when he had reached the deck, where he opened his "Do you wait here a moment while I eyes and recovered consciousness with take a look forward to assure myself," incredible promptness, the boat was said O'Neill, stepping rapidly across dropped astern, the falls hooked on and the raffle of rope about the decks and she was smartly run up to her place at making a hasty inspection to make the davits, and the Ranger filled away. sure that no unfortunate was left. O'Neill was at once assisted below to Quickly satisfying himself that they his cabin, and his wounds, which were were gone, he returned to the quarter deck where the two women stood. He not serious, were attended to by the looked at them in some perplexity. It When the young woman joined her would be a matter of great difficulty to

chair had been rigged on the main

maid on the deck her glance compreget them back in the boat, but he hended a curious picture. In front of her, hat in hand, bowing low before of action. They would not like it, but her, stood a small, dapper, swarthy, black avised, black baired man, in the Signing to the cockswain, old Price, blue uniform of a naval officer. He the boat, which had been riding to a had the face of a scholar and a student, long rope from the ship, was skillfully with the bold, brilliant black eyes of brought alongside again as near as was a fighter. Surrounding him were other safe. One end of a long piece of loose officers and several young boys similargear was thrown over to the boat. ly dressed. Scattered about in various where it was made fast. A bight of parts of the ship, as their occupation the rope properly stoppered to prevent or station permitted, were a number of undue constriction was passed around rude, fierce, desperate looking men, the waist of the maid, at which all her nondescript in apparel. None of the "Oh, for God's sake, for the love of navies of the world at that date, except in rare instances, uniformed its heaven, as you have a mother or wife, do not hang us here! If we must die, men. On either side of the deck black guns protruded through the ports, and et us drown on the ship like good here and there a marine, carrying a Christian people. Oh, please, good musket and equipped in uniform of white and green, stood or paced a soll-But O'Neill was in no mood to pay attention to such trifling, and he sum-

tary watch. "I bid you welcome to my ship, madmarily fastened the bight around her am. So fair a face on a war vessel is waist, and, lifting her upon the rall, as grateful a sight as the sun after a bade her jump. She clung to him with squall," said the officer, elaborately the tenacity of despair, crying and

shricking in the most frantic manner. bowing. "Sir," said the young woman, tremuntil finally her overwrought nerves bling slightly, "I am a person of some gave way and she fainted. That was consideration at home. My guardian just what he wanted. Singing out to will cheerfully pay you any ransom if old Price to haul in on the line and you spare me. I am a woman and having taken a turn around a belaying lone. I beg you, sir, to use me kindpin with his end of it, he promptly y." She clasped her hands in beseeching entreaty, her beautiful eyes filling with tears. but in a moment was lifted safely into the whaleboat, where she was shortly

At this signal the fears of the maid broke out afresh, and she plumped down on her knees and grasped the captain around the legs, bawling vociferously and adding a touch of comedy to the scene "Oh, sir, for the love of heaven, sir,

don't make us walk the plank!" It would seem that the maid had been reading romances. The seamen near enough to hear and see grinned largely at this exhibition and the captain, with a deep flush and a black frown on his face, struggled to

release himself. "Silence, woman!" he cried flercely it last. "Get up from your knees or, by heaven, I will have you thrown overboard, and you, madam, for what do you take me?

"Are you not a-a pirate, sir?" she answered, hesitating. "They told me on the ship that you"-

"No pirate am I," interrupted the man proudly, laying his hand on his "I am an officer and, with these gentlemen, am in the service of the United States of America, the new republic. This is the American Continental ship Ranger. You are as safe with us as you would be in your own parior at home-safer in fact. There you would be surrounded by servants; here are men who would die to prevent harm coming to you. Is it not so, gen-

A deep chorus of "aye, ayes" rang through the air. The captain continued with sudden heat; "'Fore God, madam, I don't under-

stand how you could insult me with an offer of money!" "Oh, sir," said the girl, visibly relieved, "they told me that you were a pirate and would murder us all. Are

on not"-"Captain John Paul Jones, at your service, madam," interrupted the little officer, with another bow, thrusting his hand in his bosom

"Yes," said the young woman; "they said it would be you. Why, every news letter in the land describes you

"Pirate, madam; say It. You have not besitated to speak the word heretofore. A rebel—a traitor—a pirate," he said, throwing up his head proudly, 'Tis a penalty which one pays for fighting for freedom; but you, at least, shall be able to speak unequivocally as to our character, for I pledge you my word you shall take no harm from us. though I doubt not my young gentlemen here will be raked fore and aft by the batteries of your bright eyes. Now, will you vouchsafe me your name and some of your story, that I may know with whom I have to do?"

"My name is Howard, sir-Elizabeth Howard," replied the girl, brightening as her fears diminished. "I am the ward of Admiral Lord Westbrooke, the governor of Scarborough castle. 1 have no father or mother." "Another claim upon our considera-

tion, ma'am.' "Sir, I thank you. I was going to visit friends in Liverpool when that unfortunate ship there was wrecked. Oh, what will become of me now? she exclaimed, her eyes filling with tears

"Liverpeol lies in our way, Mistress Howard, and 'twill give me great pleasare to land you upon some convenient point on the coast in a few days if the wind hold and no mischance arise; and now may I present my officers to you, since we are to be fellow passengers

Upon receiving the desired permission from the grateful girl, in whose pale cheek the color began to come ngain, the captain, who was a great stickler for etiquette, brought forward the little group of officers and introluced them one by one. There was much bowing and courtesying on the quarter deck, which even the seamen

seemed to enjoy.
"This is all, I believe," said the captain, having stopped with the smallest nidshipman, who announced himself in his boyish treble, in comical imitation of his elders, as "vastly honored, madam.

"The gentleman who brought me questioned the girl, blushing faintly. "I trust he is not seriously injured?" "hh," replied Jones, "my first lieu-

tenant, Mr. Barry O'Neill, a volunteer with us and an officer in the service of his most Christian majesty, my friend, the king of France," On the ship O'Neill had elected to sink his marquisate. "He is not much hurt, Mistress How-

AGER eyes on the ship had ard, only battered about a bit and pullnoted the every movement of the whaleboat as she drew ed down by the nervous shock and efpear the Ranger. Old Price saw that a while and a boatswain's now! Did i not warn you, air, to stay

below?" sald the doctor, shaking his finger, as O'Nelll, pale and languid, with his head bound up, came slowly

up the companion way. "Oh, I am all right, doctor," said the lieutenant, rather weakly, but smiling with the audacity and gallantry of his race as he spied the girl. "Who would stay below with divinity on the deck? The thought of the presence of this lady above him would lift a crusader from his tombstone."

"Allow me to present you in due form to Mistress Howard, Mr. O'Neill," said the captain, somewhat severely evidently very desirous of observing the proprieties now.

said the young girl, looking gratefully at the Irishman out of her violet eyes, "I have to thank you for most gallant rescue, made doubly hard by my perversity and foolish apprehen ion, which this gentleman," bowing to the flattered captain, "has most kindly removed." "'Twas a pleasure to serve you, mad

am. May I continue to enjoy it? We would sink another ship for such an other chance," said the Irishman lightly. "Now, I propose to give up one of my cabins to Mistress Howard and her maid," said the captain; "and I pre sume that she will need to rest after the exciting incidents of the day until supper is served. If you are able, Mr O'Neill, I should like to have you join us there, with Mistress Howard's per mission, of course, since the ship is

when he smiled he was irresistible. "I am honored, sir," replied the girl graciously. "And I thank you. Captain, I shall be delighted," continued the young lady, laying her hand in his own as he led her aft to the cabin door in the break of the poop. Before she entered she turned and made a graceful courtesy; her glance swept toward the young lieutenant. O'Nelli from that moment was no longer a captive-he

hers." He smiled toward her, and

was a slave. "Gentlemen, good afternoon," she said, comprehending them in one brilliant look, and smiling again. It was enough; that glance had given O'Nelll any number of rivals.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

NEARLY FORFEITS HIS LIFE. A runaway almost ending fatally, tarted a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, 111. For four years it defied all doctors and all remedies. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve had no trouble to cure him. Equally good for Burns, Bruises, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25 cents at Laurens Drug Co. and W. W. Dodson,

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A. L. HUDGENS,

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5 20 pm Ar Augusts Lv 10 10 am
2 35 pm Lv Augusts Ar 11 55 am
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2 09 pm Lv Laurens Ar 1 35 pm
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# JUST OPENED

Half and full Bleached Linen Table Damask. These are from the looms of Richardson Sons & Owden, Belfast, Ireland. Acknowledged the best linen manufacturers in the world.

Our stock is again replenished with nice sheer white lawns and organdy. Also fancy woven stripes in white. If you are in search of a nice light weight wool fabric for skirting see the new weaves just opened at

W.G. Wilson & Co.

# A Smiling Face

Indicates a Good Digestion. For both you must have good Food such as:

Roller King Flour, Fresh Water Ground Corn Meal, Royal and Good Luck Baking Powders. star Hams, star Breakfast Bacon, Hominy, Rice; Oat Meal, Force, Canned Meats, Fruits, Vegetables, Tomatoe Catsup, sour and sweet Pickles and abundance of other good things

Kennedy Bros.

# GOOD-BYE SALE!

Experience teaches us that at this stage of the Summer Season it it wise to push off things that have failed to go without pushing. We're doing just that. We've said

good-bye to Profits and put on a Quick-Moving Price.

- Of course it pinches us, but it is money to your. -

Lot 15-cent Figured Lawns 10c.

Lot 10-cent Figured Lawns 08c. Lisle finish Vests worth 25c. 18c. Lisle finish Lace Stripe Hose Ladies' Oxfords worth \$1.00 and \$1.25 18c.

New Lot of Embroidries and Laces. Come to see us and save money.

THE HUB. Dial Corner.